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FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

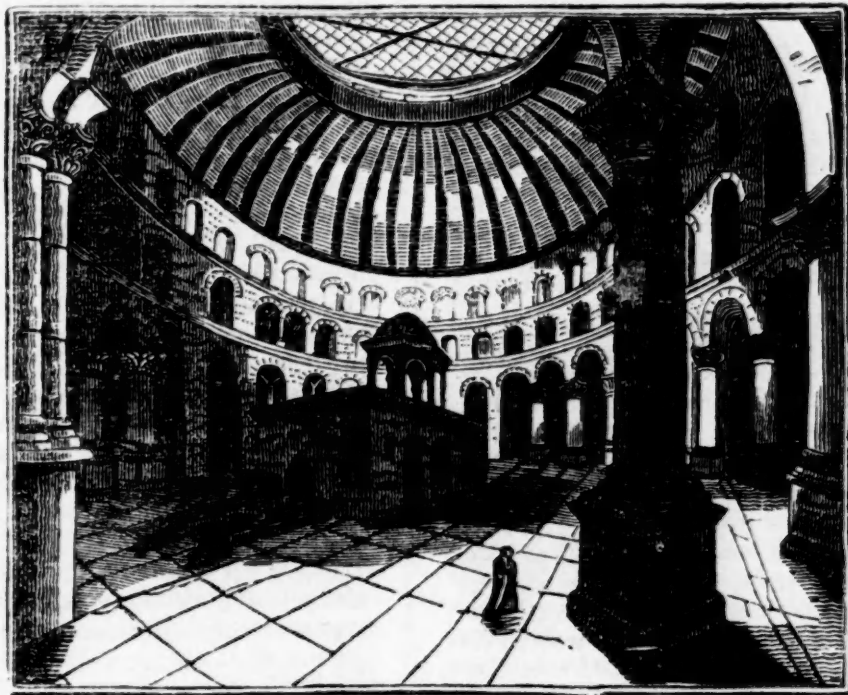
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CHURCH OF THE SEPULCHRE AT JERUSALEM.

We have here the interior of the church, which now stands over the spot where is said to have been the tomb in which the body of Jesus Christ was laid after his crucifixion, and from which it rose on the third day. The peculiar interest connected with the scenes which there occurred, would naturally lead us to wish to visit the spot, especially if any remnant of the place were to be seen. Yet the chief advantages which we could derive from a visit, even under the most favorable circumstances, would depend on the state of our own hearts and minds. The devoted Christian, therefore, may rest assured, that if his study and meditation of the scenes relating to the place and neighborhood, described in John 19—17, 42, 20; 1, 18, as well as by the other evangelists, and the various allusions made to them in other parts of the Scrip-

tures, cause not emotions of the most affecting nature, and a practical influence upon his life, he would find nothing on the spot that could supply the deficiency. In this case, as in many others, the fancy legitimately trained by truth and the bible, can depict the scene well enough. Like many a mistaken devotee of "things visible," the man who depends on external impressions would be exposed, by a visit to this spot, to a stronger temptation to look for something without his own bosom, and to fix on something aside from the true objects of faith, hope and love; in short, to become an idolater instead of a Christian.

The following description of the church, and the pretended sepulchre beneath it, we copy from Dr. Jones' "Excursions," Chapter 15.

Descending from Mount Zion, we enter

ed a street which is lined with fruit shops and houses, sometimes one, sometimes two stories in height, of stone, the windows small and the exterior very plain. This street is about one thousand feet in length. At its further extremity on our right was an edifice distinguished by its size and massiveness, but presenting on the exterior only a bare wall pierced with a few narrow windows. This was "The Church of the Holy Sepulchre." It forms altogether a block of masonry about one hundred and sixty feet by one hundred in width, in which are included the chapel of the Crucifixion, the church of the Sepulchre, some small chapels, and a monastery, the cloisters of the monks occupying the portions of the building next the street. Just before coming to this building, we entered a low door in a stone wall, and then, having descended along a narrow alley, we turned presently to the left, and had before us the court and grand entrance to the church. On our left was the church tower, but without bells, as, with the single exception of Mount Lebanon, bells are not allowed to Christian churches in Turkey. The height of this tower has also been reduced, from a similar feeling of jealousy on the part of their Turkish masters. Three sides of the court were formed by a mass of buildings of irregular shape, while the fourth, or that looking towards the west, was open; in the central part was an arched portal ornamented with columns of verd-antique, and sculptures of the Norman style of architecture; it was open at the time of our visit, and I believe is so daily for an hour or two in the morning. After this it is closed, the key is returned to the Turkish governor, and admittance during the rest of the day, if desired, must be purchased from him.

Passing through this door, the visitor finds himself in a hall or vestibule, about forty feet long by twenty in width; and in front of him, on the floor, a slab of reddish marble, with huge candlesticks and candles at either end; they call it the stone of unction, and say that on it our Saviour's body was anointed previous to interment. And here commences a series of legends and fictions, dealt out unsparingly to the visitor, which often produces disgust, and always jar on the feelings of the pilgrim whose mind is not steeped in the grossest credulity.

Turning now to the left we came, at the distance of about twenty feet, to a large way which admitted us into a circular

church, quite lofty, and about fifty feet in diameter.

The lower part of this is lined with a range of pilastres, between which are arched openings into a dozen chapels, some used by the Copts, Greeks, and Armenians, and some occupied by altars connected with the legends which have just been noticed. Above these runs a corridor, and the whole is surmounted by the large dome which had drawn my attention when on the top of our monastery. In the centre of the area of this church is a structure of masonry, about eight feet wide, eight or nine in height, and about twelve in length; at one, is a marble platform, raised about twelve inches from the floor, with steps quite around, and bordered part of the length with a low marble wall or parapet on either side; the other end of this structure, instead of being square, has three faces, in which are very small chapels for the Copts, Abyssinians, &c. The structure itself is faced with the richest marbles, in compartments, and enriched with mouldings, and has on the summit a little tower like a lantern, used, I believe, as a vent for the smoke from some lamps within the tomb.— Yes, this, they tell us is the tomb of our Savior, hewn originally in the solid rock; but that the exterior rock has been cut down so as to form a kind of shell, in the shape of a chapel, with its exterior surface enriched in this manner with marble. If this be so, they have sadly disguised the place, for, being lined with marble also in the interior, it has now not the least resemblance to what the Scripture account of it would lead us to expect. The entrance is at the end towards the east. We ascended the marble platform, and entering by a low door found ourselves in a chamber about six feet wide and five in depth, in the centre of which is an upright column irregularly shaped, about two feet in height. They say it is the stone on which the angel sat when he announced the resurrection to Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome. At the further end of this room, at the corner on the left, is a low door; and there, stooping down, we entered another chamber about six feet square.— One half of this latter apartment was occupied by a marble sarcophagus; and in this, they say, was deposited the body of our Crucified Savior.

Yet, although for reasons already given, I have little doubt that this was the spot of our Savior's interment, the assertion that this is the sepulchre itself, wants confirma-

tion; and the marble coffin, or sarcophagus, I cannot regard as any thing more than a mere representation of the grave, or the place where the body was deposited; and for this it is by no means happily chosen. This may be the sepulchre, cut on the outside into the form of a little chapel; but as nothing but marble is seen both within and on the outside, the native rock, if it exists, being no where allowed to appear, we have no means of satisfying ourselves that it is so; and the circumstances are altogether suspicious, particularly when taken in connexion with the many other assertions, with regard to sacred places in Jerusalem, which are manifestly beyond belief. The coffin is of white marble, slightly marked by a few veins of a light blue color; it is rectangular, six feet long within, about three feet broad, and two feet two inches in depth; being in all respects exactly like the ancient sarcophagi found all over Greece and in Asia; the cover remains, and the whole exterior has a slight degree of roughness, as if it might once have been exposed to the weather. This is entirely at variance with the ancient tombs still to be seen in great numbers about Jerusalem, and particularly in the district lying north from the present city. They are composed sometimes of a single chamber, sometimes of a succession of chambers, cut in the solid rock, with a rectangular cavity large enough for a body, in the floor at the side of the chamber; in the larger chambers, there are more than one cavity, and in a few cases, instead of being cut in the floor, they form a box against the side, but cut also out of the solid rock. In no case that I have heard of, has a marble sarcophagus been found within them, none would be needed: and even in the tombs of the kings of some magnificence, northward from the city, the native rock has been exclusively employed. The evidence is altogether against this marble sarcophagus, and I cannot yield it my belief.

After leaving the Greek chapel, we crossed to the western side of this circular church; and here entering a narrow winding passage, came presently to a floor of naked rock with two graves cut in it, called the Sepulchres of Joseph of Arimathea and of Nicodemus. They are just deep enough to contain a body; that of Nicodemus is only about four feet and a half in length.

From this place we were taken to a chapel on the northern side of the church, where, they say, our Savior appeared to the

Virgin after his resurrection; and next, by a winding passage, to a place in the rear of the Greek church, where are altars, marking, it is said, the spots where they cast lots for his garments; where he was confined till they had prepared the cross; where occurred the conversion of Longinus, the officer who pierced his side with a spear, &c. Here also we were conducted, by a descent of forty steps, into a large cave, the place where Helena discovered the cross. They tell us that the Jews, in order to stop the adoration of the cross by the early Christians, cast it here into a hole called the "Valley of Corpses," where it remained three hundred years; that Helena, on digging for it, discovered three crosses, and, unable to distinguish which was the one she was searching for, had them carried to the place where is now the chapel of the Virgin, and where was then a woman at the point of death; and that the sick person being made to touch them, two produced no effect, but the third or true cross restored her immediately to health.

Ascending from the cave, and following another dark passage, we came presently into a chapel about fifteen feet square, one side of which is formed by a bare precipitous rock. This is a portion of the rocky knoll of Golgotha or Calvary; and here they showed us a rent or fissure about sixteen inches in width, telling us that it was formed at the time of the crucifixion, when the veil of the temple was rent in twain, and with the quaking of the earth the rocks were rent.

After giving an impatient glance at these various spots, we passed on.

On entering the vestibule from the outer court, on the right, at the distance of about thirty-five feet, is a narrow stairway of eighteen steps, cut in the solid rock, and leading to a platform elevated about sixteen feet above the lower church, and nearly square, having about forty feet on each side. This is Calvary. The surface is now level, and paved with red marbles; and, by a kind of partition formed of two arches with square columns between, is divided between two chambers, one being nearly square and the other oblong. They are surmounted by a dome, more peaked than that over the church of the Holy Sepulchre.

The place where the crosses stood during the crucifixion is in the first chamber, at its northern side.

LLOYD'S.

The greater number of persons must have heard of "Lloyds," but comparatively few, we believe, are aware of the precise meaning of the term, "Lloyd's" is an institution nestling in the heart of London, and finding accommodation in certain apartments in the north and east sides of the Royal Exchange. In these apartments the greater part of the business of the entire mercantile navy of Great Britain is transacted. Lloyd's is known everywhere: for there is not a newspaper published in any part of the globe but has some allusion to it. It is a focus in which is collected every notable event concerning every ship that sails from British, and occasionally from continental ports. The establishment consists of a fraternity of ship-assurers, technically "underwriters;" in other words, subscribers to bonds which they enter into, to insure the proprietors of ships and freights from losses at sea.

A visit to this nucleus of shipping business and shipping news is full of interest. It is a spot whence branch out chains of communication to the "uttermost ends of the earth." Wherever civilization has once set her foot, there some direct or indirect agent is ready to take note of any ship that may appear in sight, and to give help to any which may need it; and by his reports such circumstances, be they ever so trifling, find their way in due time to Lloyd's.

The man who gave his name to this great system of sea-insurance and maritime intelligence was a humble individual, the keeper of a coffee-house in Lombard Street: and here the underwriters used to assemble, as a convenient spot near the Royal Exchange, the centre of British commerce. At what period Lloyd died is unknown, and little can be told regarding him. Allusion is made to his coffee-house as a place for auctions, in a poem entitled *The Weekly Shopkeeper*, published in 1700—

"Then to Lloyd's coffee-house he never fails,
To read the letters and attend the sales."

In 1710, Sir Richard Steele dates from it. (Tatler, No. 246) his *Petition on Coffee-house Orators and Newsvenders*: Addison also, in the *Spectator* for the 23d of April, 1711, makes Lloyd's Coffee-house the scene where one of his papers of minutes was dropped.

The auction business then transacted at Lloyd's is now transferred to Garraway's Coffee-house. The underwriters, in 1771, took a lease of the British Herring Company's offices in the Royal Exchange, where, with subsequent additions, they remained till the whole building was destroyed by fire a few years ago. On the renovation of the Exchange buildings, they took possession of handsome and commodious new premises; and it is these which, with this scanty historical information, we are now prepared to enter.

Proceeding to the north end of the eastern

outer portico of the Royal Exchange, progress is stayed by two large glazed doors, which, yielding to a slight pressure, open at the foot of a handsome flight of stairs. Each step is formed of a single stone, fourteen feet long, brought from the Craigleith quarries near Edinburgh. At the top of this noble staircase you enter a spacious hall, whence ingress to the different apartments is obtained.

The first room into which we were shown is a comparatively small one. Around the walls are reading desks, breast high, one of which occupies the middle of the room.—Half way between the ceiling and the floor is a gallery, like that of a library, used for consulting the rollers of maps with which the walls are lined. This may perhaps be regarded as the most important room in the house, and is certainly the most exciting one to the parties concerned. It contains a number of indices, by means of which the registers of haps and mishaps, as they are daily reported, may be readily consulted. When we entered, several persons were turning them over, and tracing, with careful finger, the columns, in search of the name of the ship in which they were interested. Having been referred to the proper spot on one of the pages of two enormous ledgers, called "Lloyd's books," they there obtain the information they seek. If their ship has been merely met on the high seas by another, or "spoken with," or has touched or arrived at a particular port, the news is entered against the name of the ship in ordinary characters; but if any accident has happened—a wreck, a fire, a severe collision—it is recorded in large characters, occupying two lines: hence, the technical phrase applied to such casualties—"double lines." The moment the doors of the establishment are opened, (at ten o'clock in the morning,) there is a crowd of persons ready to rush to these ominous books, especially when the weather has been stormy; and many an insurer leaves them with the knowledge that he is by many thousands poorer than he had reason to expect before consulting them.

This apartment may be regarded as a small section of the larger and more important underwriters' room—as noble a place of business as exists anywhere. It is one hundred feet long and forty-eight feet wide; the roof, which is beautifully ornamented, is supported by two rows of scagliola columns. It is fitted up with mahogany tables and seats for the accommodation of the subscribers. These are of two classes: first, "underwriters," who are the actual insurers of ships; and second, insurance brokers. In all commercial transactions of a large and complicated kind, the broker, or middle-man, is indispensable. A merchant who wishes to insure a particular sort of goods going by sea, could not effect the transaction at once with an underwriter, from his not knowing the exact man whose connexions lie in his particular branch of commerce, or who is willing to purchase the

risk. While he has been hunting for such a person, his goods may have been shipped, and perhaps sunk to the bottom of the sea. But the broker obviates this. He is ready to deal both with the insurers and insured at all times, and makes his profit by contracting for the risk from the latter, at a trifle higher rate than he effects it with the former. By his agency, in short, an open market is always kept, and, in this respect, no broker is so useful as the insurance broker.

It is not possible to conceive a more exciting life than that of the underwriter. A sudden change of weather, or the non-arrival of a ship at the time she is expected or is "due," sinks him from the highest hopes of profit down to the deepest dread of loss. Underwriters are found who do not object to speculate on the safety of ships in equally desperate circumstances, or, to use their own slang, "to take a few thousands on them at a very long price;" and vast sums of money are daily won and lost this way. This is gambling.

At the end of their room is a machine called an Anemometer, which registers the state of the wind during every hour of the day and night.

On the top of the Royal Exchange may be seen a sort of mast, at the top of which is a fan, precisely like that attached to a modern windmill, the object of which is to keep a plate of metal with its face presented to the wind. Attached to this plate are springs, which, joined to a rod, descend into the underwriters' room upon a large sheet of paper placed against the wall. To this end of the rod a lead pencil is attached, which slowly traverses the paper horizontally, by means of clock-work. When the wind blows very hard against the plate outside, the spring, being pressed, pushes down the rod, and the consequence is, that the pencil makes a long line down the paper vertically, which denotes a high wind. At the bottom of the sheet another pencil moves, guided by a vane on the outside, which so directs its course horizontally, that the direction of the wind is shown. The sheet of paper is divided into squares, numbered with the hours of night and day, and the clock-work so moves the pencils, that they take exactly an hour to traverse each square; hence the strength and directions of the wind at any hour of the twenty-four is easily seen. Attached to this machine is also a rain-gauge. By consulting it, therefore, the underwriter collects some facts which guide him in his operations during each hour of his business-day.

The number of subscribers to the underwriters' room has been estimated at from one thousand to eleven hundred. They include three descriptions of persons:—1st, Those who insure at their own risk, and with their own capital; 2d, Those who represent at a salary, the various marine assurance companies: each of these classes pays twenty-five pounds as an entrance-fee, besides an annual subscription of four guineas: 3d, brokers who

pay the yearly four guineas only. The sums thus collected and accumulated make the establishment exceedingly rich.

The regularity and punctuality with which the subscribers to Lloyds' pay their losses is proverbial.

The next department we were shown is called the Merchants' Room, which occupies part of the north front of this section of the Royal Exchange. It is eighty feet long, and of a proportionate width. Its name sufficiently indicates its purpose—that of affording accommodation to merchants who wish to do business with insurers, which they do through brokers, for they are not always allowed immediate access to the underwriters. Here strangers are admitted, and captains meet the owners of the ships they command, although they have a special room, which we shall presently advert to.

The Captains' Room presents a contrast to the other in every respect. It occupies a rounded corner of the Exchange, and is small and ill-shaped—a kind of coffee-room, where refreshments are served, we believe, to all comers. In it the merchants and owners of vessels meet the captains engaged in their various branches of trade. It is not, however, very largely resorted to, because there are other coffee-rooms frequented for the same purpose. Merchants and captains engaged in commerce with the East Indies, resort to the Jerusalem Coffee-house in Cowper's Court, Cornhill. The Jamaica Coffee-house affords accommodation to the West India shipping trade. In the North and South American, in Throgmorton street, persons interested in the commerce with the Americas congregate; whilst those engaged in trade with the North of Europe go to "The Baltic." Thus the Captains' Room at Lloyds' is extensively superseded. The subscription to it is one guinea a year.

This completes what may be termed the public part of Lloyd's.—*Chambers' Mag.*

REMARKABLE BEE HIVE.—A lady rented a house in this city, a few weeks since, (says the St. Louis American,) and shortly after she moved into it saw bees crawling around the floor. At length she found that they came down the chimney. After having made a fire, a humming noise was heard in the flue which ran parallel with the one from her room, the fire-place of which is below. Her sons examined the top of the chimney, and to their utter astonishment, they found the flue filled with honey, within a few inches of the top of the chimney. From the sound of bees below, the honey must extend to the depth of twenty feet. Whenever the family wish to enjoy a delicious repast, they have only to send up the chimney, blow a little tobacco smoke in the flue which drives the bees below, and with a knife cut off as much honey comb as they wish, and that of the nicest kind. The flue of the chimney in which the honey is, extends to the basement, and was never used.

Directions for Stuffing Birds.

If the bird has been killed, find the wound, raise the feathers which cover it, put a quantity of plaster of Paris, (or in case it cannot be obtained substitute dry earth, ashes or bran) upon the wound, and thrust into it a plug of cotton; then add more plaster, earth or bran, and when the bleeding is checked, replace the feathers. Next, cleanse the mouth, and stop it with tow or cotton, introducing plaster. This is especially necessary in case of birds of prey: for they frequently disgorge their food.

The nostrils should be plugged with cotton, to prevent the escape of moisture: care should be taken in doing this not to distort the nostrils, or corners of the mouth, as on these frequently depend the distinctions of genera, or species.

It is necessary now to make the following observations; open the eyes and take exact note of their color; and, if you have had an opportunity of observing his attitude when living, note it down, that when he is stuffed he may be placed in the same position.

Note whether he perches or otherwise, i. e., to follow the habit of lighting on a branch or rail, in contradistinction to alighting on the ground or in water: thus, a robin perches, a wild duck does not.

Are his thighs bare, or hidden by the plumage of his belly? Is his body while at rest placed vertically, obliquely or horizontally? Are his wings drawn up or hanging down? Do they cross over the tail? Do their tips reach the end of the tail, or half its length, or a quarter? What is the exact color of the claws, beak, &c.

Now hold the bird by the bill, shake him gently, to get rid of the loose plaster, and return the feathers to their natural position. To do this you may blow upon him, but always in the direction of the feathers. Then roll up a sheet of strong paper into a cone, and place him head-first within, taking care not to derange the feathers, as it is extremely difficult to replace them properly. The legs should be stretched along the tail, and the wings placed close. Now do up the package, after placing within the notes you have taken respecting the bird; then put it carefully into the box; and, if you have several packages, put the largest at the bottom.

Of Skinning Birds.

Previously to skinning, however, if the feathers are bloody, dissolve a little soap in water, and wash them well; wash again in clear water, and sprinkle on powdered plaster of Paris. This last if applied several times, will completely dry the feathers, as it absorbs the water, and forms a crust which is to be removed.

If the fat of the bird has exuded and stained the feathers, apply a slight coat of spirits of turpentine, wash it out with a solu-

tion of potash in water, then with alcohol, and lastly with pure water.

The first thing in skinning is to empty the stomach, (or crop,) if it be distended, as its contents may escape through its mouth, and stain its plumage. To do this, hold the bird up by the legs, and with the other hand squeeze the contents down to the mouth, where they may be easily removed; dry up the moisture at the mouth with the plaster, as before directed and stop it with cotton.

If the bill of the bird is short, so that there will be difficulty in pulling it out, from within the skin, when the latter is turned upon the head, as will be hereafter explained, pass a wire through the nostril, and bring the two ends up into a knot. With this you may handle the beak, and prevent it from tearing the skin during the operation of skinning. Lay the bird upon his back, the head towards your left hand, the tail to your right; with the finger and thumb of the left hand, draw aside the feathers down to the skin, in a line from the throat across the breast to the belly; seize one of the edges with your nippers, and with the other hand, or the flat handle of your scalpel or knife, detach the skin from the muscles, as you raise it with your nippers. When you have skinned as far as you can go under the wing, sprinkle on plaster to keep it from the flesh, and take up the blood and fat; use the plaster for every such necessity; turn the bird and operate the same on the other side, till he is skinned right and left to the roots of the wings. Arrived at this spot, cut off the wings from the body with scissors, detach the skin about the base of the neck, and cut off the neck as near as possible to the body.

You then come to the thighs, which cut off like the wings, at the first joint above the fleshy part of the thigh. The skin now adheres only on the back and lower parts.—Turn the bird back upwards, and draw the skin gently down, separating the muscles with your finger nails. In approaching the tail, stop a little short of the insertion of the feathers, cut it off with the tail feathers attached to the skin, and the body is then disengaged.

It remains to separate the skin from the other parts. To begin with the legs: strip the skin from the thigh, or fleshy part of the leg, scrape the bone with the blade of your scalpel, and carefully remove the smallest particle of muscle or tendon, then give the skin and bone a good coat of the preservative*; stuff the thigh with cotton, to replace the flesh, and bring it to its natural shape.

* The preservative is prepared by taking two parts of Castile soap, grated fine, and one part of arsenic acid, (white arsenic,) putting them into a mortar, add water sufficient to make a paste of the consistence of cream, then rub the compound till intimately mixed.

Remove, in the same manner, all remnants of fat and muscle about the tail, apply a coat of the preservative, and stuff the part into shape. Treat the wings in a similar manner; but these last will require no stuffing.

Your next care is to strip the head.—When you have drawn the skin down to the cavity of the ear, have a care that it does not break in this spot; detach this part from the head, by raising it under the little bag formed by the membrane of the ear, plucking the extremity of this last out of the cavity of bone, to which it is attached. Keep pulling down the skin till you reach the eyes, and cut the membrane which unites the eyelids to the edges of the sockets. Mind that you do not injure the eyelids in this operation, nor crush the ball of the eye, which would totally spoil the plumage with its liquid matter.

When the skin is drawn quite down to the roots of the bill, draw the eyes from their sockets and clean the latter; remove the membranes of the skull, and all the flesh about the bill, and lay every bone bare. Cut off the lower part of the head, that you may more easily extract the brain. If the bird be large, it is sufficient for this purpose to enlarge the occipital cavity; the whole inside of the skull may then be cleansed. Your work of stripping is thus completed.

Now apply your preservative in every place where you deem it necessary; but avoid the eyelids, as, by passing through the cavities of the eyes, it would stain the feathers. Stuff the skull, the orbits of the eyes and bill. This done, immediately turn the skin of the neck, which has been hitherto inside out, back again. All this must be done with dispatch: the skin of the head is very slender and dries quick. Once dry it will be difficult to turn.

Until you have acquired dexterity in the practice, you would do well to keep the skin moist, by sprinkling it with alcohol, or even water. The skin of the neck is very pliant: take care not to stretch it much in skinning, turning or stuffing.

As soon as the whole skin is restored to its proper shape, set the plumage in order; for, if you postpone this till the skin be dry, you will find it impossible. For this purpose, hold it by the bill, shake it gently, blow in the direction of the feathers, pinch down with a pair of forceps any contrary feathers, with the same instrument open the eyelids, and put them into shape by arranging the stuffing in the sockets. Introduce the preservative at the bill; and, if wanted, stuff in cotton, to replace any deficient member, as the tongue, larynx, &c.

We now come to a process the more indispensable, inasmuch as it determines the possibility of giving the wings a good position in mounting. The bone which joins the wing to the body is named the *humerus*; the two next, which articulate with this and run close together the whole of this length, are the *radius* and *cubiter*. Take each wing by the

humerus and draw them together over the back; then, with a needle or awl, pass a wire between the radius and cubiter of each, and twist the ends of the wire together, so as to bring the wings a line (1-10th of an inch) or two apart, in the smallest birds, three lines in those of the size of a lark, and progressively for the rest. It is necessary to be explicit here, for the point is essential. The above distances are to be reckoned between the upper edges of the wings when elevated, and from the joint made by the articulation of the humerus with the radius and cubiter of one wing, to the same joint of the other wing. This done, apply a coat of preservative to the bones of the wings, and to every part of the skin: but take care that none of it touch the feathers, or the stain would be difficult to efface.

The remainder of the stripping-process will not require any details. No cavity or fold should remain empty; bring it out to its natural size. It should not be stuffed harder than to offer about the same resistance as a sponge when pressed. Your bird is now stuffed: if it is to be sent away before mounting, close the edges of the skin if necessary, and keep it free from dampness.

Materials for Stuffing.

Cotton for small birds, and for those of any size where you can afford the necessary quantity. If the subject is small, and the cotton of a long staple, cut it up with the scissors.

Flax and hemp, combed fine, for birds of the size of a pigeon.

Moss, picked clean and baked in an oven, for birds the size of a hen, or larger.

Common grass, baked, sometimes straw, is used for very large animals. If obliged to use substitutes, be careful to select vegetable matter, as other articles attract insects.

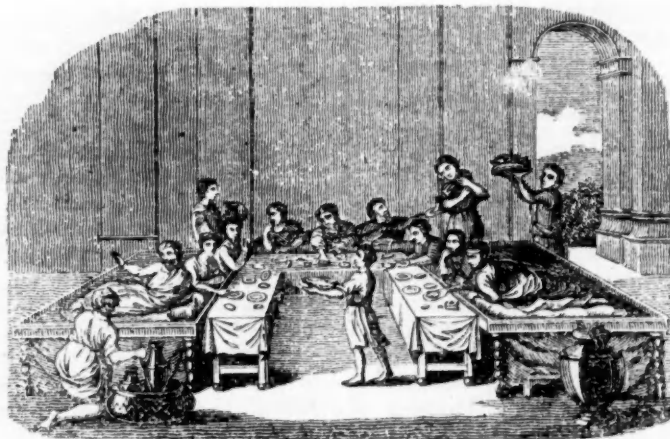
Different parts of an animal may be stuffed with different materials, according to the size of the cavity to be filled. Where you have sufficient time and your subject is valuable, soaking the stuffing in strong alum water 24 hours, taking care to dry it completely before use, is an additional means of preservation.

Of Mounting Birds.

To mount an animal is to give him the attitude, grace and air of animation, which he possessed while living.

A bird is mounted either *fresh* or *prepared*. when fresh, the operation is performed immediately after skinning. In the last case we suppose the skin has become dry after skinning and stuffing, when it must be softened, in order to receive a proper shape.

Subjects generally receive the first preparation at a distance from the spot where they are finally arranged for the cabinet. We shall suppose this last instance, and give directions hereafter.—Lee, N. Y., May, 1846. H. N. P.



AN ANCIENT TABLE, OR TRICLINIUM.

The Greeks, Romans, Hebrews, and some other nations in certain periods of their history, sometimes reclined at their meals. This should be borne in mind, in order to render intelligible some passages in ancient books, particularly in the New Testament.

A *clinium* was a long and broad couch, with cushions, having a low step at the end to mount it by, on which the persons lay at length, when about to eat, resting on one elbow, with their food placed on a narrow table before them. Three of these were placed at feasts, in the form of a square open at one end, and the guests ranged themselves on the three sides, while attendants found easy access in the middle.—Three *cliniums*, (or *clinia*,) thus placed, were called a *triclinium*.

In Pompeii we had the pleasure of seeing a single *clinium*. It was made of stonework, in a small garden, with a little stone table before it. It was formed like a solid bench, wide, and with a gentle slope behind, and was doubtless intended for the family and friends to recline upon in summer, while partaking of fruits or other refreshments, amidst the shades and flowers with which the retired little spot had evidently been supplied—seventeen hundred years before!

We are to bear in mind, however, that this was not the earliest position at meals. We have before us old Father Montfaucon's celebrated folio work, entitled "Anti-

quity explained," (translated by David Humphreys—London, 1722;) and we find, in the 3d. volume, Chapters 7 and 8, the following remarks, with drawings of several sorts of Tables, copied from Medals, &c.

"In ancient times it was the custom to sit at table as we do at this day, every man in his proper seat. So Homer describes the guests always sitting round a table. Thus, speaking of Ulysses's arrival at the palace of Alcinous, he makes that prince seat him in a magnificent chair, and command his son Laodamas to give him place. The Egyptians, Apollodorus says, in Athenæus, sat at table in days of old, and lived very frugally. They likewise sat at Rome until the end of the second Punic war, when they began to introduce lying down at table.

"For this change I know no cause more plausible, than what Mercurialis brings, which is, that they then began to eat reclining, when the use of baths grew fashionable: for, it being then customary to bathe before supper, and after bathing, to go and lie down, and to have their suppers brought to bed to them, it thence became an universal custom, both at Rome and throughout the whole Roman empire, to eat in that posture. This custom was, however, at that time, old in Greece.

"In process of time the extravagance of the Romans showed itself, not only in the expense of their feasts, but of their beds."

HARROWS.

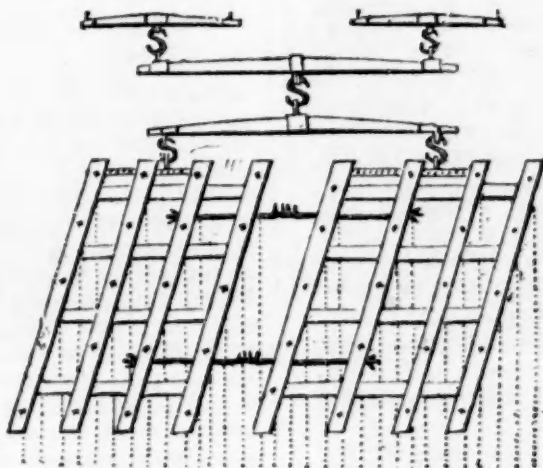


FIG. 1.

Of these there are many kinds. Of the common triangular form, from the light one-horse up to the large four-horse harrow.

Fig. 1, the square harrow, which may be used single or double. Prices vary according to the size, from \$5 00 to \$15 00.

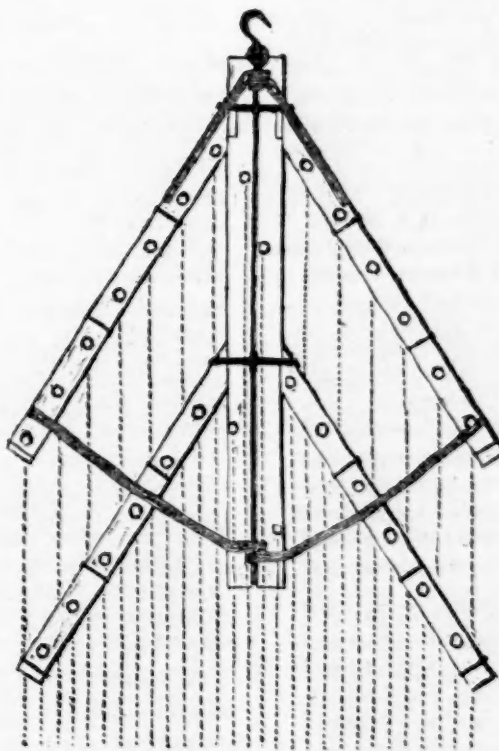


FIG. 2.

Fig 2 is the Geddes Folding Harrow, which upon the whole we esteem the best. Some of the larger sizes are so constructed that the front and rear parts can be detached, forming two single harrows, which can be used separately when desired. The fol-

lowing rules should be observed in making harrows.

1. Let the frames be joined together, in the centre with hinges, so that the two halves may be able to move up and down independent of each other. This enables

the harrow to pass over quite uneven ground, and *touch it all* with its teeth; but if the harrow were made of pieces put together without hinges, it could not do it, and thus, in passing over uneven surfaces, one half of the land would scarcely be touched.

2. The teeth should be of the best Swede's iron, steel-pointed, drawn to fit a mortice in the beam, largest at the lower or under side of the beam, and gradually tapering to the top; with a screw cut on the top of the tooth, and then made fast with a nut screwed down tight over a thick washer. Teeth which are not fastened into the arms of the harrow with nuts and screws through a tapering mortice, are continually getting loose, more especially in rough or stony ground; and when loose they present an uneven surface; and not only do the work imperfectly and unevenly, but make the harrow harder to draw, and therefore more tiresome for the team, especially when the forward teeth slip up, as they are most likely to do, and the hind ones keep fast. The teeth are also liable to drop out (if not screwed in) when the harrow is turned over double to be carried in or out, or from field to field. The loss of a single tooth is sometimes a serious injury to a day's work.

The Geddes Harrow is superior to the square harrow, as it draws easier, moves steadier, and without shaking of the whiffletrees. It is also more readily cleaned of foul stuff, and can be more easily weighted when necessary.

Sufficient attention is not paid to harrowing. It is the next most important operation after plowing. The harrow should run from four to six inches deep, cutting up all the lumps, and leave the ground in a finely pulverized state.

The price of these harrows varies from \$5 to \$14. They have from fourteen to thirty teeth.

Eruption of Mount Hecla.—A letter from Copenhagen, of the 16th of April, says:—"The packet which arrived yesterday from Reikavik, in Iceland, has brought us letters from that town of the 8th of March, (four days later) which give curious details respecting the malady under which the cattle were suffering, from having eaten grass, &c., covered with the ashes vomited by Mount Hecla. 'These ashes,' says the letter, 'act more particularly on the bones of the animals which have swallowed them. Thus, on the bones of the feet there are formed, in less than

twenty-four hours, osseous excrescences, of an oblong form, which gradually assume so formidable a development that they prevent the animals from walking; the same phenomenon is then manifested in the lower jaw, which is at the same time enlarged, and extends in all directions so considerably that it eventually splits in several places; whilst on the teeth of the upper jaw there is formed a species of osseous needles, very long and pointed, which take root in the lower jaw, and even traverse it; a phase of the malady which always determines a fatal issue.' As high winds had prevailed for some time, the volcanic ashes were scattered throughout the island, and a great number of cattle, especially oxen, cows, and sheep, had perished. If the eruption of Hecla, says the letter from Reikavik, is prolonged for two months more, all the rural proprietors who have not enough hay to feed their herds, and the majority are in this situation, will be obliged either to slaughter their cattle or abandon them to certain death on the pastures thus poisoned by the volcanic ashes. The eruption of Mount Hecla was extremely violent. The flames which issued from the three great craters attained the height of 14,000 feet, and their breadth exceeded the greatest breadth of the Picensen, the most considerable river in Iceland. The lava had already formed lofty mountains, and amongst the masses of pumice stone vomited by the volcano, and which have been found at a distance of three-fourths of a mile, (a French league and a half) there were some which weighed half a ton, (480 kilogrammes French.) By the eruption of Hecla the enormous quantities of snow and ice which had accumulated for several years on the sides of that mountain have been melted, and partly fallen into the river Rangen, which has overflowed its banks.

The waters of that river, which runs almost at the foot of Mount Hecla, and which receives a large portion of the burning lava, were so hot that every day they cast upon the banks numbers of dead trout, almost half baked! Every night vivid streaks of the aurora borealis illumined the sky."

A gallant wag was lately sitting beside a young lady, and being unable to think of anything else to say, turned to her and asked her why she was like a tailor?

"I don't know," said she, with a pouting lip, unless it is because I am sitting by a goose."

CINCINNATI HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

This Society has issued a circular letter to persons in different parts of the country, inviting their assistance in collecting information respecting the flourishing State of Ohio. We make the following extracts, as they contain hints that may be useful to other societies.

This Society was established for the purpose of collecting and preserving together in one place, and in a permanent form, the fragments of the early history of the Great West, that are now scattered throughout her broad and magnificent region, and exposed to oblivion by the death of the aged, who have facts still in remembrance; the forgetfulness of the young who have traditions of facts but feel not the importance of keeping them in recollection, and by changes constantly taking place that tend to the destruction of such documents as may be of essential service. The trouble is but little, and the pleasure of the pursuit will be more than an adequate remuneration.

The written and published matter relating to the history of the West is not voluminous; but it is scattered so widely, and has, most of it, been so long out of print that the great difficulty is in getting a copy of it.

There is not, so far as we know, a single library in the West where all the works relating to its early occupation may be found.—They are scattered throughout the country; but, perhaps, no where collected in one library. Many of them are to be found upon the shelves of private libraries, one volume in a place, not valued in itself, because too meagre and imperfect, and are thus suffered to remain in obscurity until finally dispersed or lost. We wish to arrest this process, by collecting and preserving them; although a *single* pamphlet, or book, is not of much importance, but when a thousand books are united they derive value from each other, forming a complete department of history.

It is not in printed books alone that history is to be found: all manuscripts, or copies of manuscripts of a historical or biographical character, or which will serve to illustrate, in any way, the deeds, habits, manners, customs and pursuits of the pioneers and early settlers; files of old newspapers or odd numbers; scraps of newspapers containing personal incidents, obituary notices or narrations; letters, or copies of letters of the same kind; magazines, reviews, and other periodical publications; journals of Congress, legislatures, general assemblies, conventions, public bodies, etc., etc.; especially those that have been published on account of their historical value, or relating to the Indians, or travels, or discoveries, or expeditions to examine the country; facts respecting the navigation of the Western waters, statistical documents, or tables of population, meteorological observations, agriculture, commerce, manufactures,

etc.; topographical descriptions of cities, towns, counties, states, etc.; reports, descriptions and doings of benevolent, political, religious, or other associations; historical works, relating to American history, or subjects in any way connected with it; old maps of all kinds, no matter how much dilapidated, they will be valuable to us; portraits, views of cities, towns, antiquities, buildings, or curiosities in the West, will be particularly acceptable, as we wish to make a collection of the portraits of persons deserving our country's regard; the stories of pioneers, reduced to writing; the first settlement of your town, city, or county—when it took place, whence came the emigrants, what peculiar circumstances attended the location; your first churches, schools, mills, court-houses; notices of prominent settlers deceased; of the hardships and dangers they underwent. Every thing of this nature will be within the scope of our design.

We are particularly desirous to do justice to our predecessors, the Indians, and, for that purpose, shall endeavor to snatch the few fragments concerning them, still in existence among the whites, before they are irretrievably lost. We wish to collect the early Indian treaties before 1784, and such facts as you may personally know, or can collect from others, respecting their prominent chiefs, sachems and orators; their songs and civil regulations, habits, rites, customs, implements, dress, &c.; their wars, ancient residences, numbers, ancestry, alliances, and present condition.

To inhabitants of the West the circular says:

Are there within your vicinity or knowledge, ancient mounds, walls, ditches, pyramids, or excavations which you can describe, with the implements or utensils found in them? If you are unable to give a drawing, and description in detail, will you inform us where they are situated, and who would be likely to give us an account of them, as we wish to make a catalogue, and mark their localities on a map?

The society (says the circular) are preparing as complete a catalogue as possible, of books, pamphlets, maps, etc., relating to American, and more particularly, Western History, statistics and antiquities; giving the title, name of the author and publisher; when and where published, etc., and remarks on the authenticity, especially if its statements are thought to be incorrect and fabulous; we hope, therefore, none will omit to communicate such facts as they are in possession of, that will aid in completing the list.

We expect to be able to publish the most valuable manuscripts that come into our possession, and to reprint many of those rare and ancient historical works and pamphlets, no longer to be found in book stores.

Editors may do us much good with little labor, by forwarding to our address all newspapers that contain articles of the kind above alluded to, to be preserved and arranged in

our library, and, for such favors, they will be remembered in our distributions.

Persons possessing books, volumes of newspapers, original manuscripts, letters, papers, etc., and who do not feel willing or at liberty to part with them, may make a special deposit of them, taking a receipt for the same, and having the liberty to withdraw the same at pleasure.

Communications, when sent by mail, may be directed to the Society, care of A Randall, librarian. Packages the same, care of R. Buchanan, No. 26 Columbia Street, between Maine and Sycamore.

Those who forward any manuscripts, documents or information, above alluded to, will receive in such manner as they may direct, equivalent publications of our own.

If you cannot furnish any thing, will you inform us of the existence of such materials as are within your knowledge, or of any person that would be likely to?

Respectfully your obedient servant,

A. RANDALL,

Cor. Sec., pro tem., Cin. Hist. Soc.

THE PINK.

This plant is the type of a natural order, the Caryophyllaceæ, which are herbs with opposite entire leaves, destitute of any appendages at their base, the stems swelling out at the knots; flowers are regular; calyx of four or five sepals or cup-leaves; the corolla or blossom of the same number, sometimes wanting; stamens as many or twice as many as the petals; styles or stigmas two or five, distinct; capsule two or five-valved, or opening only at the apex by twice as many valves as stigmas. The primitive Pinks are simply red and white, emitting a fragrant odor; but cultivation has altered the shades and doubled the petals, and we have them now from a delicate rose color to a perfect white, and from a deep red to a brilliant scarlet; in many varieties, opposite colors on the same flower. The garden Pink has become associated with the memory of a grandson of Louis the Fifteenth, the young Duke of Burgundy. Some persons tried to persuade him that Nature obeyed his will, by ordering that Pinks which he had planted came up in a single night, and by removing the pots, and substituting others, really made him think it was so. One night, unable to sleep, he wished to rise, but was then told it was midnight. "Well," replied he, "I will have it day."

The DIANTHUS PROLIFER—GARDEN PINK, is in the class Decandria; order Digynia. The generic name is from the Greek, meaning divine flower, so named from its pre-eminent beauty and fragrance; it is characterized by the inferior cylindrical calyx, one-leaved, with four or eight scales at the base; petals five, with claws; capsule cylindrical, one-celled, opening at the top. Our species is the pretty pink-flowered annual, occasionally found in gravelly pastures, with the flowers clustered in heads. This plant is a native of Af-

rica; it had found its way into Spain at the time of Augustus Cæsar; it was taken from Biscay by the conquering legions he sent there to put down a rebellion, and by them conveyed to Rome, where it was a great favorite, and was universally worn in the chaplets of fragrant blossoms at meal times; from whence it was disseminated throughout Europe. It was early introduced into our own country, and is now in its palmiest days. Its true origin not being generally known, Shaw, an English poet, considered it a native of Italy, where at present it is little valued, as the modern Italians hold perfumes in aversion: in the following lines he thus alludes to both ideas.

In fair Italia's bosom born
Dianthus spreads his fringed ray,
And glowing 'mid the purpled morn,
Adds fragrance to the new born day.

Oft by some mould'ring time-worn tower,
Or classic stream he loves to rove,
Where dancing nymphs, and satyrs blithe,
Once listened to the notes of Love.

Sweet flower, beneath thy natal sky,
No fav'ring smiles thy scents invite;
To Britain's worthier regions fly,
And paint her meadows with delight.

It is the emblem of Lively and Pure Affection. Mary Robinson sings—

Each pink sends forth its choicest sweet,
Aurora's warm embrace to meet.

It has no medicinal properties that entitle it to much consideration.—*Selected.*

Clerical Punishment in the Middle Ages.—A curious discovery was made more than a century ago, during some excavations near the chapter house, adjoining Thornton Abbey, Lincolnshire, England. It was first mentioned by Stukely, who visited the ruins in 1772. He says that "upon taking down the old wall there, they found a man with a candlestick, table and book, who was supposed to have been murdered." Tradition has always asserted that it was an abbot who suffered this punishment. The skeleton of a man thus murdered was found some years ago at Coldingdon Abbey. Another instance was recently discovered at Temple-Bruer, Lincolnshire.

Dr. Edson, brother to Calvin Edson, now deceased, the great living skeleton who exhibited himself in this country and Europe some twelve years since, is now travelling through the country, a skeleton counterpart of his deceased brother. He is now 42 years years of age, five feet six inches in height, and weighs only 50 lbs.—a mere mass of human bones.—*Roch. Adv.*

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Extracts from the Journal of a Father, on his Travels. Kept for his Children.

Albany, March 27th., Sabbath afternoon.—This morning I regretted that I had left my bible at home, for I found none in the hotel, where I am staying, and no other book proper for the Sabbath. I think I shall never go from home again without a bible. What I saw to-day has impressed me deeply with the importance of keeping the Sabbath well; and the day appears to me of greater use than I have before thought it. Perhaps I ought rather to say, that I see now, more plainly than in a long time before, the evil consequences of not keeping it aright.

My parents brought me up to honor the Sabbath; and I hope I feel in some good degree grateful for it. If they had allowed me to stay from church, or to read any books not relating to religion; or, had they set me the example of doing otherwise, how dangerous it would have been for me to go to thousands of places which I visited in my youth! I now can see how their instructions and examples, with the habits I formed under them, affected me even while I was a boy. When I first left home, and lived in the country, at the age of ten, I did not violate their rules, though I was far from them. There indeed I had other people to oversee and direct me: but I had no desire, as I can recollect, to disobey, being attached to my parents, and feeling a sense of God's oversight. While I was in College, I never studied my lessons on Sunday, nor engaged in play or even in light conversation from choice.

Even after I became a professor of religion, though I was often too cold-hearted, frivolous, backsliding and unfaithful, I believe I never sat down to read a book on the Sabbath which I did not believe to be an appropriate one for the day. My associations of mind, formed at home, were always favorable to the reading of God's word, to retirement, meditation, self-examination and prayer, to conversing with serious people, and attending church. Even while I was in foreign lands, at an early age, though all things around were full of gaiety and thoughtlessness, I had resolution enough to resist and counteract them all.

I now see that if my father and mother could have given me a bagfull of gold, or a large house, with everything in it I wanted, it would not have been as great a kindness in them, as it was to teach me to keep the Sabbath. You know what I am now travelling for. When I arrived here, I found about half a dozen men were at this house, as I was told I should, whom I was to help all I could for an important thing. Well, they were glad to see me, and when they had read the letters I gave some of them from friends, they talked with me, and we did all we could. I had thought they were religious men: but I

presume they had not been taught to honor the Sabbath day as I had been. When I came down into the private parlor this morning, which we had to stay in, I looked round for a bible or other serious book: but not finding one, and being alone, I looked out of the window, to see God's light shining from his sky, and to think of Him. You know how I like to look at the east in the morning. There is no sight more glorious to me. The hotel stands on the top of a high hill, and the window looked towards the east, over many houses and several fine churches, and down two or three streets. On the opposite side of the Hudson river is a high hill, on which the soldiers used to encamp, when they were preparing to march towards the lakes in the French wars. Over that hill the sun had risen; and I thought how many years it was since God had made it rise over our ancestors, and how merciful he had been to our country ever since, in the days of my father, my grandfather, and my great-grandfather.

By and by my friends came in; and I had hoped to converse with them much on good things, and go to church with some of them. But they soon began to talk about the business in which we had been engaged, and I could not make them change the subject. Before long they got paper and books, and began to write a long piece which they wished to leave with a man, to let him know their wishes after their departure. I kept myself away from them, sometimes sitting by the fire, sometimes reading some hymns which I found in my pocket book, which I had written at home with a pencil. I thought they might wish to talk with me about the subject of their writing, and intended to say to them that I did not attend to such things on the Sabbath. They did not do so, and I was glad of it.

Oh, thought I, how thankful I ought to be to God, because he has not always put me in such a situation! How glad I am that I know his command: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy!" How glad I am that my dear children are now with their mother, saying their hymns, or reading the bible, or other good books, or preparing for church! Then I thought that I would try every Sabbath to make them love God's day, and teach them all I could: for if they have to go about the world hereafter, it will be of the greatest importance to them to have the habit, and to love the practice.

There was another thing I thought of. When I went into the hall, there I saw a poor boy sitting in a chair. He was one of the waiters, and has to stay almost all day, and till late at night, to see when any of the people living here want anything. Last night I saw him there asleep. He was tired; and when I was in my room, I prayed to God for him, to be his friend, for I was afraid he had no other.

When I saw him this morning, I thought, O how hard it must be for that poor boy to be good or wise! What if I had been left so, to spend my Sabbaths in the passage of a hotel, required to look at every body who came in, and to ask myself the questions, What can that person want; does he wish to have his boots brushed, to have his baggage brought up or down, to see the landlord, to get his breakfast or dinner? O, what time should I have had to think of God, or whom should I have found to teach me anything? And I thought, what if one of my children should ever have to do such things for a living? But then I thought again, God can take care of a boy even in such a situation. Joseph was worse off when he was put into prison, and David when pursued by Saul, and forced to live with the Philistines, and to stay in a cave. This poor boy has something to do, and that keeps him from idleness and wickedness: and he has a comfortable bed and plenty of food and clothes. So he is better provided for than Jesus Christ while he was in this world: for, as he said, "the foxes have holes, and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head." So I turned from the boy thinking, that if my children should ever be poor, and have to work, I hoped and prayed that they might be cheerful and trust in God, and try to do their best in his sight, and never believe that he has forgotten them.

By and by I saw children walk down the hill to go to Sabbath school. There were three little girls going down one of the streets, and they went on very pleasantly, as they were very good natured, and were glad to go. I saw one of them go up some steps in front of a large stone house, with fine white columns before it; and I thought at first that it was a church, and that the Sabbath school was in some part of it. But I then saw her run down the steps on the other side. Then I remembered that all children love to do so when they can, if they are not tired. The other two ran up and down them, and then went along down the street.

Those little girls looked as if they had poor parents, and I thought that they perhaps had not a very comfortable house to stay in, or books to learn from, or that their parents might not be able to instruct them. This made me think how useful Sabbath schools are to such poor children. I saw several young men and women going to be teachers; and I thought it a good way for them to spend their time, because many young people have no good place or company for the Sabbath where they live; and at Sabbath schools they can find good company. How much better than to be talking or reading of foolish things, or to be in the streets doing nothing but forming bad habits, and getting into bad company!

If my children should ever live where there is not good company for the Sabbath, I hope they will become Sabbath

School teachers, and keep company with their fellow teachers. Teaching requires self-denial and study; and when they tell children their duty to God, they must think of their own.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LATE MAJOR RINGGOLD.

The deceased was the eldest son of the late General Samuel Ringgold, of Washington County, Maryland. His mother was a daughter of Gen. John Cadwalader, of Philadelphia; a distinguished citizen, in the days of the Revolution.

He entered the army, as Lieutenant of Artillery, in July, 1818, having graduated, at West Point, with much honor; being one of the first whose names were recorded as the most distinguished of the class. He was at once selected by Gen. Scott as one of his aids; and served in that capacity several years, and ever enjoyed, in a very eminent degree, the confidence and friendship of that distinguished soldier. Pending the disturbances in South Carolina, in the year 1832, the deceased was there on duty, and he has frequently expressed his heartfelt gratification at the peaceful termination of the unhappy difficulties between a portion of the gallant people of that State and the General Government.—When the Indian war occurred in Florida, the deceased, then a Captain of Artillery, was there on duty; actively employed, in various services, until the wasting effects of the climate had so impaired his health that he was prostrated by disease. For "meritorious services" in that campaign, he was rewarded by the rank of Brevet Major. He was afterwards selected by the Major General Commanding-in-Chief to organize a corps of Flying Artillery, and he paid every possible attention to the instruction and discipline of this arm of the service. How faithfully he performed his duty, in this respect, the wonderful performances of his admirable corps at Fort McHenry and other places, and on the FIELD OF PALO ALTO—fully attest.

He never recovered from the effects of his exposure during the Florida campaign; and when ordered from Fort McHenry to join the Army in Texas, the experienced Surgeon at this post strongly insisted upon his physical inability to go through with the campaign.—But he strengthened himself for duty, and as far as known here, he was never, for an hour, unfit for service since he left the Fort. He fell in the fierce battle of the 8th inst., the same ball killing his horse under him, and wounding him mortally.

The deceased was an accomplished gentleman, beloved by his friends, and truly respected by all who knew him. He was devoted to his profession, and justly appreciated the high responsibilities of an officer in command. He rigidly enforced discipline, at all

times and in all things; and yet, probably, no officer had more entirely the respect, the confidence and the affectionate regard of all his officers and men, than the gallant soldier of whom this brief sketch is given.

The deceased, in a letter to his immediate friends, written just as the Army was about to march for Camp Isabel, (but which letter was received only since the sad intelligence of his fall) spoke of the extreme probability of a serious rencontre with the enemy, and expressed some confidence in the triumph of our gallant little Army. But with characteristic coolness he also adverted to the great probability of his own fall in battle; and, in anticipation of that event, he made a brief will, which was enclosed in that letter.

His patriotic words to the friendly officer who came to his assistance ought not to be forgotten:—"Don't stay with me; you have work to do: go ahead."

Such was the late Major RINGGOLD: and many such brave and gallant men are in our Army.—*Selected.*

The Elephant and the Locomotive.—A few days ago there was a 'monster meeting' at Morpeth. Wombell's elephant, and a North British locomotive engine having arrived in the course of the afternoon. The engine was drawn by fifteen horses. Mr. King, the manager of the menagerie, made an offer of the services of the elephant to surmount the hill in leaving the town. His kindness was at once accepted; and the elephant, apparently proud of an opportunity of displaying his strength, cheerfully and resolutely undertook the task. When yoked to the load he seemed to say to the horses, as they tugged along with him, "see me do it!" and he never once paused until he had reached the summit of the hill.—*London Paper.*

The Insect Scourge.—Advices from Cuba state that the orange, lime and every tree of the citron kind in the District of Matanzas and in other sections of the Island are perishing under the ravages of an insect in shape like a flea, which light on their verdure by myriads, and deposit white adhesive specks on the bark, which are the eggs from which the worm is hatched, which has devastated so many of the citron and orange groves. Some of the trees are wholly demanded, and it is feared that this blight will extend itself over the whole Island.

FORGET ME NOT.

In vain I searched the garden through,
In vain the meadow gay,
For some sweet flower that might to you
A kindly thought convey.
One spake too much of hope and bloom
For those who know of man the doom,
Another, queen of the parterre,
Thorns on her graceful stem did bear;

A third, alas! seemed all too frail
For ruder breath than summer gale.

I turned me thence to where, beneath
The hedgerow's verdant shade,
The lowliest gems of Flora's wreath
Their modest charms displayed.
Lured by its name, one simple flower,
From its sweet sisterhood I bore,
And bade it hasten to impart
The breathings of a faithful heart,
And plead—whate'er your future lot,
In weal or wo—Forget-Me-Not.

MORAL OF FLOWERS.

Lost at Sea.—The ship Clara, which arrived yesterday from Plymouth, N. H. when in lat. 30 35, lon. 74, came in contact with the Spanish brig Dion from Havana, bound to Majorca, with a cargo of 46,000 staves. The Dion being in a sinking condition, the Clara took from her the captain and crew, fourteen in number.—*N. O. Pic.*

Steamboat Collision.—The Diadem and Pink came into collision on the Ohio River, near Rock Island, a week ago Saturday.—The Pink sank in a few minutes, and Mr. Green and two children, and Mr. Frazier, owner of the boat, were drowned. Boat and cargo are a total wreck.

Shipwreck.—The Br. brig Canadian from Cuba for Falmouth, ran on the jardinillos and bilged. Crew saved.

THE CHRISTIAN ALLIANCE.—This Society has begun to reap some of the benefits of its judicious and successful arrangements, for the collection of information from Italy, and other preparations for decided, extensive and persevering exertions for the free introduction of religious light into that interesting country. The amount of valuable information already received, is sufficient to afford many pages of matter, which will be read with avidity by the Christian public. By degress it will probably be laid before our countrymen as opportunity may offer. It is a kind of information in several respects most desirable at the present time. Every portion and class of the facts obtained and sought for have a practical relation, in the present state of things, of equal importance to ourselves and to our brethren of Italy. They will give us a disposition to assist them in bursting from that spiritual thralldom under which they suffer, and at the same time will make us more watchful against those measures by which it is proposed to establish it among us.

POETRY.

DESCRIPTION OF CONNECTICUT RIVER.

By ROGER WOLCOT, OF WINDSOR, THE EARLIEST OF THE CONNECTICUT POETS.

Selected for the American Penny Magazine.

"This gallant stream keeps running from the head
Four hundred miles 'ere it reach Neptune's bed.

Passing along, hundreds of rivulets
From either bank its crystal waves besets,
Freely to pay their tribute to this stream,
As being chief and sovereign unto them.
It bears no torrent nor impetuous course,
As if 'twere driven to the sea by force:
But calmly on a gentle wave doth move,
As if 'twere drawn to Thetis' house by love.

The water's fresh and sweet; and he that swims
In it recraits and cures his surfeit limbs.
The fisherman the fry with pleasure gets,
With seines, pots, angles and his trammel nets.

In it swim salmon, sturgeon, carp and eels;
Above fly cranes, geese, ducks, herons and teals;

And swans, which take such pleasure as they fly,

They sing their hymns oft long before they die.

The grassy banks are like a verdant bed
With choicest flowers all enameled,
O'er which the winged choristers do fly,
And wound the air with wondrous melody.
Here philomel, high perched upon a thorn,
Sings cheerful hymns to the approaching morn,

The song once set, each bird tunes up his lyre,

Responding heavenly music through the quire.

Within these fields fair banks of violet grows,

And near them stands the air perfuming rose,
And yellow lilies fair enameled,

With ruddy spot here blushing hang the head.

These meadows serve not only for the sight,
To charm the eye with wonder and delight,
But for their excellent fertility,

Transcends the spot that 'ere beheld Sol's eye.

Here Lady Flora's richest treasure grows,

And here she bounteously her gifts bestows,

The husbandman, for all his diligence,

Receives an ample, liberal recompence,

And feasting on the kiddies of the wheat,

Doth soon his labor and his toil forget."

For the American Penny Magazine.

ENIGMA, No. 8.

I am composed of 19 letters.
My 9, 6, 2, is a metal;
My 19, 4, 5, is one of the digits;
My 15, 16, 17, 9, 8, is a word which means share.

My 16, 5, 4, 18, 14, 17, 16, 19, is a word which means, submissively fond of a wife.

My 19, 1, 2, is something of which there is a great deal in this world.

My 7, 8, 3, is a domestic animal.

My 12, 10, 11, is a very destructive thing to man.

My 13, 17, 7, 16, 19, 9, is a destructive insect.

My whole is one of the greatest evils to man in this world.

From a subscriber,

S. G. A.

RECEIPTS.

For a Fit of Envy, go to a watering place, and see how many who keep their carriages are afflicted with rheumatism, gout and dropsy; how many walk abroad on crutches, or stay at home wrapt up in flannels. "A sound heart is the life of the flesh, and envy the rottenness of the bones."—Pro. xiv. 30.

Cooking Veal,

BY MISS LESLIE, AUTHOR OF "SEVENTY FIVE RECEIPTS."

Blanquette, or Fricassee of Veal.—Take the remains of a cold roast fillet, or loin of veal. Cut it into small thin pieces. Put them into a stew pan with a piece of butter rolled in flour, salt, pepper, a few small onions minced, a bunch of sweet herbs, chopped, and one or two laurel or peach leaves. Mix all together. Pour in a little warm water, and let it boil gently five minutes or more. When you take it off, stir in some lemon juice and some yolk of egg slightly beaten.

Locusts.—The Washington, Pa., Reporter of May 19th, says the locusts are here! The woods are vocal with their music. Untold millions cluster upon the boughs of the forest trees, and the orchards are literally black with them.—N. Y. Express.

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